



the death of the apex



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Chapter 1 by Zygarde Godslayer

An earth shattering roar filled the campanian age air as Tyrakkus, giant purple Daspletosaurus and apex predator of the southwestern plains begun the hunt. Tiny dryosaurs scampered out of his path as he strode down the small Valley.

He walked to a patch of trees and ferns, and lay in wait. Minutes later, a large herd of Parasaurolophus wandered by.

Tyrakkus burst from cover with a roar, and charged the herd. Parasaur alarm calls filled the air, and the herd panicked. Tyrakkus rammed a light green parasaur in the side, then chomped down on its neck, killing it.

He was about to eat when a great shadow fell over him. He dashed to the side, and a giant Shantungosaurus stomped down on the earth where he had been standing. Tyrakkus was surprised - the Shantungosaurus migration wasn't due for weeks, but the giant white and red hadrosaur was standing right in front of him.

It was either a scout or a rouge Shantungosaurus. Either way it needed to be driven out of his territory or killed. Tyrakkus begun circling the Shantungosaurus, but it stayed facing him. He tried to bite its head, but the colossal herbivore reared up and he just jumped back in time to avoid being squashed underfoot. Tyrakkus dashed sideways and charged, trying to knock it over, but the Shantungosaurus shoulder-barged him and he fell sideward.

it stomped on his leg, and crushed it, causing blood to spurt out of the leg. Tyrakkus crawled backwards, but the relentless titan reared up, roared it's triumph to the land, then came crashing down. Tyrakkus' brains splattered over the floor. Minus one apex predator. if you want

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